Vol. III. Numb. 14.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, *that were Concern'd in the Firſt* VOLUME.

From **Wedneſday** April 26th. to **Friday** April 28th. 1710.

Q. GENTLEMEN, Joſephus *the* Jewiſh *Hiſtorian and I think the* Septuagint, *agree that* Solomon *Reigned* 80 *Years. But in the* Hebrew *Text*, Kings, 11. 42. *and* 2 Chron. 9. 30. *It is ſaid he Ruled* 40 *Years only. Pray, Reconcile this Diff rence.*

A. The Queriſt miſtakes, for the *Septuagint* and *Hebrew* Text agree that he Reigned 40 Years. There are many other Inſtances wherein *Joſephus* neither agrees with the *Hebrew* nor LXX Collected by Dr. *Willes* in his Diſſertation upon the Chronology of *Joſephus* prefixed to *Leſtrange's* Engliſh Tranſlation of that Author's Works. The Reaſon of this Difference is partly that the Copies of *Joſephus* have been in ſeveral Places Altered and Corrupted, as is plain from the Quotations of the Fathers out of him in many Inſtances differing from the Readings of the Preſent Copies of his Works. And partly that *Joſephus* did in the Compiling of his Hiſtory ſometimes actually recede from the *Hebrew* and *Septuagint*, where he ſaw good Reaſon for it, as it is probable he did in this particular Place; becauſe *Theodoret* and *Procopius* in their Notes upon 1 *Kings* 9. 37. agree with *Joſephus* againſt the *Hebrew* and the LXX that *Solomon* Reigned 80 Years. Every one knows that the Copies both of the *Hebrew* and LXX had been Corrupted, and that there were various Readings of both even in thoſe Primitive Times.

Q. Gentlemen, *Whether the Wife diſpoſing of the Goods of the Husband without his Conſent is not Guilty of Theft? And whether upon Account of Damages done by the Wife, the Husband may not Lawfully deduct from her Jointure or Dowry (tho' confirmed to her at her Marriage Contract) as much as will Anſwer thoſe Damages done both to himſelf and Poſterity?*

A. By Marriage all the Power of the Wife is Transferred to the Husband, ſo that no Contracts which ſhe makes without his Conſent are valid. But in Conſideration of this loſs of her Power, tho' ſhe Imbezels or Waſts the Eſtate of her Husband, ſhe is not Guilty of Theft, neither is ſhe Anſwerable to him for the Damages done. Indeed there are many Exceptions to theſe General Maxims, which the Queriſt for his more particular Satisfaction may ſee in a late Book called *Baron and Feme*, being a Treatiſe of the Common Law concerning Husbands and Wives. Beſides, this being a Queſtion in Law is Foreign to our Deſign.

Q. Gentlemen, *When the Duke of* Alva *was at* Bruſſels, *about the beginning of the Troubles in the* Netherlands, *a Provoſt Marſhal in his Army came to the Tent of one Captain* Bolea, *an Intimate Friend of his, and brought a Confeſſor, and an Executioner with him, and told the Captain he was come to Execute the Duke's Command. At which he ſtarted up, and, with his Hair ſtanding an end, asked wherein he had Offended the Duke. The Provoſt Anſwer'd, I am not come to Expoſtulate the Buſineſs with you, but to Execute my Commiſſion. In ſhort, the Captain made his Confeſſion, and the Hangman was going to put the Halter about his Neck, but the Provoſt threw it away, and in a Merry manner ſaid, he did it only to try his Courage, whereupon Captain* Bolea, *with a Ghaſtly Countenance, told him, he had done him a very ill Office, and by next Morning his Hair, tho' a Young Man, was turned Grey to the Admiration of all that ſaw him.*

Now, Gentlemen, *I would enquire of you, the Cauſe, and Reaſon, of this ſtrange and ſudden Alteration.*

A. It is a common and true Obſervation, that great Grief or too intenſe Thoughtfulneſs haſten the coming of Grey Hairs. Now it is certain that the immediate Cauſe of Grey Hairs is the Dryneſs of the Body. Their Colours at firſt depend upon the different Temperament and Quality of the Humours that nouriſh them, and ſo long as they continue thus nouriſh'd they are Pellucid: But as ſoon as that Nouriſhment is withdrawn, ſo that they begin to be dry and hard, they are then left to their Natural Colour, which is a Pale White or Grey. For

Hair is of the ſame Nature with Horn, which being Burnt in the Fire grows White and looſes it's Tranſparency if it had any before. What can we ſay then but that as the Body is Dried up by a long Courſe of Years Naturally, ſo ſome violent Paſſions of the Mind have that Effect upon the Humours of the Body, as to cauſe this Dryneſs and conſequently Grey Hairs more ſuddenly? But in what manner the Paſſions of the Mind work this effect cannot be Satisfactorily explained. However ſince the true ultimate Cauſes of all the Surpriſing effects of this kind have not by any ſearches of human Reaſon been yet found out in any one Inſtance of them, we ſhall not with ſome raſhly reject ſuch Accounts as Fabulous (for who can tell what effects unknown Cauſes may produce?) But ſhall place them in the Claſs of the unaccountable Phænomena of Nature.

Q. Highly Eſteemed Gentlemen, *Having long entertained an extraordinary and juſt regard for the Determinations and Tranſactions of the* Britiſh Apollo, *I am much ſurprized to find you affirm as you do* N°99 *that it is a very abſurd Queſtion to demand what is the Product of one Sum or mixed Number (I mean a Sum of divers Denominations) if multiplyed by the ſame Sum; and that you there aſſert it is palpable Nonſenſe to multiply one Sum of Money by another, whereas you may obſerve it to be feaſible both in the Theory and daily Practice, and according to my ſmall skill in Arithmetick and the Doctrine of Fractions, a Sum or Fractions (if duly prepared) may be truly multiplied by the ſame or other Sums or Fractions, &c.*

A. The Queriſt we hope will pardon us for not inſerting his whole Letter, which was three Pages of a Sheet cloſe writ. In the two laſt of which he labours to convince us of a Miſtake in *Num.* 2. *Vol.* 3. where we make the Product of $7\frac{1}{4}$ by $6\frac{1}{2}$ to be $46\frac{1}{2}$ which indeed ought to have been $47\frac{1}{8}$; but whether this miſtake was ours or the Printers we cannot now tell; any one might ſee it ought to be imputed to haſt and not to our Ignorance. But we ſtill inſiſt upon our Aſſertion that it is palpable Nonſenſe to multiply one Sum of Money by another. For Multiplication in its ſelf is nothing elſe but a manifold Addition; but becauſe *Geometors* make uſe of the Phraſe of multiplying a Line by a Line, or a Line by a Superficies, thoſe that are ignorant of their Principles and of the Analogy between Arithmetick and Geometry, think they may uſe the ſame Liberty of giving an extrinſick Denomination to both the Factors in any other Inſtance, as particularly of multiplying 5 Shillings by 5 Shillings, or 5 Trees or Stones by 5 other Trees or Stones, which at firſt view is Nonſenſe in Terms and impoſſible in Nature. What encourages them in this miſtake is that they find the Product in ſuch Multiplications to be the ſame as if they had worked with abſtracted numbers; whereas in this Caſe the Product ought not to be conſidered as an abſtracted Number of Unites, but as the Generation of a new Species of Quantity: for as the Multiplication of a Line by a Line is the Generation of a Superficies, or of a Superficies by a Line is the Generation of a Solid, ſo ſhou'd the Multiplication of a Solid by a Solid be in like manner the Generation of a new Quantity, of which we can have no Conception. But if the Queriſt thinks himſelf more accute, let him ſhew us how much Money or what Species of Quantity is produced by the Multiplication of one Shilling by one Shilling. For a Line of a Foot Length by another of the ſame Dimenſion produces a Superficies, which will be a Foot Square; and likewiſe a Line of a Foot Length by a Superficies of a Foot Square produces a Cubical Foot; but Geometry goes no further, nor has Nature any more than three Species of Quantity, a Line, a Superficies and a Solid: And as for a Biquadrate, Surdeſolid, Bicube and all the other Powers of Numbers, they are only Terms analogically uſed and applied by *Algebriſts*, but have no Geometrical Quantities anſwering to them, for they denote no local Extenſion, and therefore can be no Objection to what we aſſert. The *Mathematical Reader* will ſcarce pardon us in this Prolixity upon ſo plain a Subject. But we do it to prevent our being troubled ſo often as we are with the abſurd Queſtion of Multiplying one Sum of Money by another. And if our vulgar Readers are not ſatisfied with our Authority upon this Point, let them read Pag. 67 and 68th of Dr. *Wallis's Arithmetica numeroſa & ſpecioſa*, where he aſſerts the ſame thing. If the Queriſt has any thing to reply to this, we ſhall be glad to ſee it.

Q. Apollo, *I will tell you a Truth if I am able, at leaſt I am ſure I can tell thee another Truth, which is that I am ſcarce able to tell thee any thing. for I am, as they ſay, a little overtaken, and my Brains are in a miſt, ſo I fancy I look a little like thee, through a miſt in a Winter's Morning, Painted all in Gules and ſo forth. But now I remember, that I have loſt my Memory, for I deſign'd to have told you in the firſt Place, that laſt Night I Pick'd up a Punk. I can't ſay ſhe was Young or Handſome, or Cleanly, or Sound, but that's all one, a Punk I look'd for, and a Punk I met with. Very good——and ſo I carry'd her to the* Roſe-Tavern, *where at this Inſtant (being four a Clock in the Morning) I am Pawning my Sword for the Reckoning. For you muſt underſtand, that this very Individual Punk, has pick'd* 15 Guineas *out of my Pocket, and ſhear'd off with it. And tho' I am clear'd of them, I fear it will coſt me* 15 *more, before I get clear of the Punk. Now if you can inform me, how to recover my* 15 Guineas, *and will help me to an Honeſt* Surgeon, *I promiſe thee in the Preſence of two Drawers, now attending, that I will Marry thy Siſter* Phæbe, *and Jointure her in an huge old Barn, for all her Retinue of Bats and Owls to reſt in, when they are off of Duty. So Honeſt Brother* Ruby Face, *Good Morrow t'ye.*

SAM. SALAMANDER.

A. Sam. we muſt tell thee, thy Queſtion is of a nice Nature and perplexes us with much Ambiguity in reference to our Diſcuſſion of it. That your Picking up your Punk fully Merits all the Conſequence, we believe your Preſent Elevation itſelf, has not the aſſurance to deny, ſo that to relieve you, may be term'd an Obſtruction of Juſtice: Nor is it equal on the other Hand, that the Punk ſhou'd be favour'd with Impunity. But to act as juſtly as we can, in ſo doubtful a Matter, we will Propoſe this. *viz.* That on Condition you will Oblige yourſelf to give the 15 *Guineas* (when Recover'd) to Charitable Uſes, and not ſuffer a Cure, till your Mortification has wrought a true Compunction in you, for your Crimes, we will help you what we can. As for your Propoſals of Marriage with our Siſter *Phœbe*, your Inclinations are ſo Heterogeneous to her Nature, that the Product muſt be a Race of Moniters; nay how can a *Salamander* ſubſiſt, on her Cold Influences. And your Barn may be reſerv'd for more proper Uſes, for Entertaining all your Brother Owls, who Hoot and Revel by Night, when no Vacancy is left for them in the Compter and Round-Houſes about Town. By this time we ſuppoſe you have ſwallowed a few Boles, and are preparing for the Powd'ring Tub, the Sufferings of which, we hope will prepare you for the Reception of our Advice; and ſo we bid you, Good Den.

POEMS.

POEMS.

To the OXFORD Gentlemen.

Q. I *Hearing ye were pretty Fellows,* Vid.
Sent ye a Query 'bout my Bellows, N°. 8.
Where your Wiſe Schollar-ſhip's do tell-us, Vol. 3.
O Dreadful!

Good Manners and the like I've wanted,
And with foul Similes ye Canted,
Yet notwithſtanding nothing Daunted;
I Ned *will*

Once more againſt ye both Adventure,
And with ſtrong Lines the Liſt I enter,
But hold——one thing I needs muſt hint here,
So paſs on;

Ye ſeem to ſtrut like Crow in Gutter,
And as ye ſtalk along ye Mutter,
And ſay that I no Senſe can Utter,
Alas Don.

I've long been Queriſt of APOLLO's
And ſhall two new come prating Fellows,
With Inſolence pretend to tell-us,
What Senſe is.

I Fancy ye came away from Colledge,
But very poorly ſtor'd with Knowlege,
But that your Wit hath but a Dull-edge;
No Fancy is.

The Query was not good I knew, Sir,
Yet good enough I thought for you, Sir,
But know, a better I can ſhew, Sir,
I've ſtore too:

And then ſuppoſe it did Contain,
(Of not beſt Manners) half a Grain;
Weigh th' Anſwer there's as much again,
And more too.

I've by his Godſhip *more than once is,*
Been Prais'd, when ye were Oxford *Dunces,*
And muſt ye now like Squib, all Bounce is,
Come Cracking!

Though (as before) I now come Mask'd too,
What then——do you mind what is Ask'd you,
To be abuſive none hath Task'd you,
You Jack-in.

Now Query I muſt look about for;
But if I you one can't find out for,
You'll ſomething have to make a rout for,
And jangle:

But now I've got one at Tongue's tip,
Then lay faſt hold on't leaſt it ſlip,
And try if it you can Unrip,
And Untangle.

Doubt not the Truth of what I tell, Sir,
If when in Hand I Ring a Bell, Sir,
I Touch it, it wont Sound ſo well, Sir;
Cauſe Write me.

F——t Anſwer now, but do't with Care,
For if ye're looſe with change of Fare,
Ye may before ye are aware,
B——te ye.

Now, Sirs, *unleſs thro' Town ye Hollow*
(As Victors) ye no more I'll follow,
***But Write* (Ut Olim) *to* APOLLO.**
Good Night t'ye.

Edw. H——inſon, *alias*, Ned Houtchſen.

A. Thus *Wind* in *Hypochondria* pent,
Rumbles about for want of vent,
'Till it is down or upwards ſent,
At laſt, Sir,

When the loud Hurricane is over,
We find the Cauſe of all the Pother
(At leaſt all that we can Diſcover)
A Blaſt, Sir.

So you've in ſtrong Convulſions been,
And doubtleſs oft did Frown and Grin,
E'er you cou'd get this Queſtion in,
To task us;

And now you think our Skill you've try'd,
And Pos'd us too (but there you Ly'd)
We'll Anſwer this and all beſide,
You ask us.

You boaſt you've Manners more than we,
Which tho' that may not Obvious be,
We'll grant their worth of high'r degree,
If any.

Becauſe you bear 'em not about,
And ſo can never wear 'em out,
Therefore as long, they'll laſt, 'thout doubt,
As many.

You ſay *Apollo*'s Praiſe you've had;
So 've others too who 're full as bad,
For ſometimes he will Praiſe like Mad,
To Tickle:

Then get his Head behind a Cloud,
And Smile, and often Laugh aloud,
To ſee the Long-Ear'd, Banter'd Crowd,
In Pickle.

Now we'll give Anſwer to the whole,
Why Bell when touch'd, does ceaſe to Toll,
(That Emblem of your Jobbernole)
Moſt true too.

Since 'tis in Art and Nature found,
That Empty things give greateſt Sound,
And thoſe want Senſe, with Words abound,
As you do.

So

So much for that——now to proceed,
Since *Sounds* are by the Learn'd agreed,
From *Trem'lous Motions* (when they're freed)
To riſe, Sir,

They only are the *Propagation*,
O'th' *Pulſe* of *Air* to different Station,
(Tho' you may be by this Narration,
No Wiſer.)

Yet 'tis Confirm'd by th' Trembling, found
More Great in Bodies all around,
Excited by a *Stronger Sound*;
And ſo, Sir.

The *Trem'lous Motion* being by
The Hand Obſtructed, Inſtantly
The Sound muſt Ceaſe; and ſo *Good by*,
NED POSER.

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SIR,

THE Letters from Turin, April, 17th. Adviſe, That the Troops of his Royal Highneſs are to be both Reveiwed in a few Days, which are, as 'tis ſaid, Compleat; That all the Horſes brought from Germany for Remounting his Cavalry are Arriv'd and are to be diſtributed among his Reſpecttve Regiments, ſo that they are now actually Remounted; that the Advices from the Frontiers of Dauphins are, that the French begin to be in Motion towards their Reſpective Rendezvous, and boaſt, that they have taken ſuch Meaſures as to prevent the Allies from Penetrating into the Dutchy of Savoy, as they did the laſt Campain; That they have Detatch'd 4 Batallions from thence for the Netherlands, but expect 4 others from Dauphine; and they give out, that their Troops are Compleat; but, 'tis certain, according to the beſt Advices, they want a great Number of Men, and that their Soldiers are in a very bad Condition. 'Tis Adviſed from Frankfort, April 27th. That the French have Received a great Convoy of Corn from Lorrain, and are in Expectation of another with a great Sum of Money from Paris to pay part of the Arrears due to the Troops; That the Forces of the Empire continue to Arrive in the Lines, and 'tis hop'd if the Regiments promiſed by the Emperor to the Circles, come there in time the Enemy will be Obiged to ſtand upon the Defenſive, inſtead of making an Irruption into Swabia, as they Threatned, that the Surpriſing Progreſs of the Arms of the Allies in the Netherlands has broken all their Meaſures, inſomuch that ſeverel Regiments whieh are deſign'd to act on the Upper Rhine are ordered to March for Valenciennes with all poſſible Speed. The Advices for Bruſſels, May 2d. are, that Monſieur des Roques, who is to have the Cheif Direction in the Siege of Doway, Arrived there the 30th. paſt in the Morning with Monſieur le Brun another Ingeneer, and the Day General Cadagon with ſome other Perſons of Note, to take a Narrow view of the Place, and 'tis reſolv'd, the Main Attack ſhall be between the Gates of Doire and Crecin, and that 50 Ingineers Arrived the ſame Day in the Army from Holland. Which is all from Yours, &c.

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